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THROW SPIDEY FROM THE TRAIN!

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UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN®

YIKES!

U.S. ARMY

Bitten by a radioactive spider, high school student **Peter Parker** gained the spider's powers, and soon became the costumed crimefighter the entire world would one day come to know as **Spider-Man!** In the early days of his career, when his amazing powers were still new to him, the teenaged Spider-Man struggled to learn about himself and his abilities, while trying to lead a **normal life!** It would **not** be easy...

STAN LEE PRESENTS... UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN!

VULTURE ON THE WING!

HIGH-FLYING THRILLS, COURTESY OF:

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A TYPICAL EVENING IN MID-MANHATTAN...

YOU MAY HAVE DEFEATED ME *BEFORE*, SPIDER-MAN -- BUT *NEVER AGAIN!* INTERFERE WITH THE *VULTURE'S* PLANS --

-- AND YOU'LL DIE!

AW, VULTCH, VULTCH, *VULTCH!*

I COME *ALL* THIS WAY TO WELCOME YOU BACK TO THE CITY -- IN THE *POURING RAIN* NO LESS --

-- AND *THIS* IS THE RECEPTION I GET?!

AT LEAST, TYPICAL FOR THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

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BAH! YOU BORE ME WITH YOUR INFANTILE PRATTLE!

WRAK

-- AND HOW SMART!

THE VULTURE WAS IN JAIL THIS MORNING -- WHERE I'D PUT HIM -- AND EVERYONE THOUGHT HE WAS HELPLESS WITHOUT HIS MECHANICAL WINGS!

"BUT HE'D THOUGHT AHEAD --"

"--RIGGED UP A PRE-PROGRAMMED SET OF WINGS --

" -- AND, IN MOMENTS, HE WAS AIRBORNE --

"-- AND FREE!"

UKH!

HE MAY BE OLD, BUT I CAN'T LET MYSELF FORGET HOW FAST HE IS!

HOW FAST --

THE MINUTE I HEARD HE WAS OUT, I WENT LOOKING FOR HIM! HIS ESCAPE'S BIG NEWS, AND IF I CAN GET SOME PHOTOS OF ME RE-CAPTURING HIM --

-- I CAN SELL'EM TO THE DAILY BUGLE FOR ENOUGH TO COVER AUNT MAY'S RECENT MEDICAL BILLS!

TIME TO COME IN FOR A LANDING, VULTURE -- PLEASE RETURN YOUR SEAT-BACKS AND TRAY-TABLES TO THEIR ORIGINAL, UPRIGHT --

JHH!

KWHAM

DIDN'T EXPECT THAT, DID YOU? MY WINGS ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER! POWERFUL ENOUGH TO KEEP ME ALOFT --

KRAKH

-- AND TO CRUSH MY ENEMIES WITH RIDICULOUS EASE!

THAT DOES IT! I'VE DANCED AROUND WITH HIM -- KEPT HIM IN RANGE OF MY *AUTOMATIC CAMERA* LONG ENOUGH TO GET *PLENTY* OF GOOD SHOTS --

-- BUT ENOUGH'S *ENOUGH!*

THWIP

WHAT -- ?!

Oh, DON'T ACT SO *SURPRISED*, VULTURE -- THIS IS HOW I *ALWAYS* BEAT YOU! I GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO YOU TO PUT THE *KIBOSH* ON YOUR WINGS --

-- AND THAT'S *ALL SHE WROTE!*

NEVER!

LOOK!

HIS WINGS -- LOOK AT HOW *GRACEFULLY* HE SOARS!

AW, C'MON, LADY -- HE'S A CROOK!

THEY *BOTH* ARE, IF YOU ASK ME! THE BUGLE SAYS --!

HERE WE GO AGAIN! I RISK MY LIFE MY LIFE TO CATCH A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL --

-- AND THANKS TO J. JONAH JAMESON'S EDITORIALS, THE PUBLIC'S AS SCARED OF ME AS THEY ARE OF THE BAD GUYS!

STILL, ONCE I CAPTURE HIM, MAYBE IT'LL CHANGE A FEW --

-- Oh, NO!

THAT ADVERTISING SIGN! IF I DON'T MOVE, AND PRONTO --

-- I'LL BE SLICED IN *HALF!*

HAH! AGE AND TREACHERY BEATS YOUTH AND ENTHUSIASM ANY DAY! YOU'RE SUCH A *FOOL,* SPIDER-MAN --

-- AND THAT'S WHY YOU MAY *DELAY* MY TRIUMPH, BUT STILL I *PERSEVERE!*

I'LL EVEN TELL YOU WHAT I'LL STEAL *NEXT* -- JUST TO *PROVE* TO YOU THAT THE KNOWLEDGE WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!

MY TARGET IS THE EXPERIMENTAL *ATOMIC ACCELERATOR* THE ARMY'S BRINGING THROUGH THE CITY BY *TRAIN*, TOMORROW NIGHT!

I EXPECT YOU TO *CHALLENGE* ME! I INVITE YOU TO!

BUT YOU'LL *FAIL*, SPIDER-MAN --

-- *YOU'LL FAIL!*

WE'LL *SEE* ABOUT THAT, VULTURE!

BLAST! HE SWOOPED UNDER MY WEB-LINE -- *MISSED* HIM!

AND HE'S TOO FAR *AWAY* FOR ANOTHER SHOT!

AND DOLLARS TO DONUTS HALF THE WITNESSES THINK I *LET* HIM GET AWAY -- THAT I'M IN *CAHOOTS* WITH HIM --

-- WHICH, I GUARANTEE, IS *EXACTLY* WHAT THEY'LL TELL THE REPORTERS AND THE POLICE WHEN *THEY* GET HERE!

Ah, WELL, NO SENSE BEATING MYSELF UP OVER IT! I'LL GET ANOTHER *CRACK* AT HIM --

-- AND IN THE *MEAN-TIME*, I'LL HAVE A CHECK FROM JOLLY JONAH TO KEEP ME WARM!

BUT...

Aw, *NUTS!* WHEN THE VULTURE SMASHED ME INTO THE *WALL* -- I MUST HAVE HIT THE *CAMERA!*

IT'S *CRUSHED! USELESS!*

NOW, I NOT ONLY WON'T GET THAT *MONEY* I NEED --

-- I'LL HAVE TO PAY TO GET MY CAMERA *FIXED* BEFORE I CAN EARN ANOTHER DIME! I'VE GOT *TWO* KINDS OF LUCK -- *BAD* AND *WORSE!*

THE NEXT MORNING, IN FOREST HILLS...

NOW, PETER -- I WANT YOU TO *PROMISE* ME YOU'LL SEE THE OPTOMETRIST ABOUT YOUR EYES! NOW THAT YOU DON'T WEAR YOUR *GLASSES* --

-- WELL, YOUR SIGHT IS NOTHING TO *GAMBLE* WITH!

I'LL TAKE *CARE* OF IT, AUNT MAY!

BUT YOU GOT *OTHER* THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT -- LIKE *PACKING!* YOU'VE GOT A *TRIP* TO PLAN FOR, AFTER ALL!

AND DON'T LET ME HEAR ABOUT YOU WHOOPING IT UP ON THE *SHUFFLEBOARD* COURT OR CARDSHARKING THE OTHERS AT *CANASTA*, YOUNG LADY!

YOU *HEAR* ME?

Oh, PETER-- YOU *WAG!*

I'M GLAD AUNT MAY'S GOING TO FLORIDA FOR A WEEK -- NOT ONLY BECAUSE IT'LL GIVE HER SOME TIME TO RECOVER FROM HER OPERATION --

-- BUT ALSO BECAUSE IT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO HANDLE THIS OPTOMETRIST THING!

I PROBABLY NEVER WOULD HAVE NOTICED IF FLASH HADN'T BROKEN MY GLASSES --

WELL, WELL! LISTEN TO PETER PARKER-- THE *DEMON SCIENTIST!*

LOOK OUT, YOU DUMB *CLOWN!*

MY GLASSES --!!

-- BUT I JUST DON'T NEED 'EM ANYMORE! MY SPIDER-POWERS MUST HAVE STRENGTHENED MY EYE MUSCLES -- CORRECTED MY SIGHT!

BUT I CAN'T GUESS WHAT AN EYE EXAM WOULD TURN UP -- WHAT PHYSICAL CHANGES MY POWERS HAVE CAUSED!

IF IT GAVE AWAY MY SECRET IDENTITY...

HEY, *PARKER!*

Huh --?

JUST THE MAN I WANTED TO *SEE!*

AND HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING OUR FINE *ALMA MATER* TODAY, PARKER? PULSE QUICKENING IN ANTICIPATION OF THAT *CHEM* QUIZ IN FOURTH PERIOD?

WHAT DO YOU *WANT*, FLASH?

WELL, I'LL *TELL* YOU. I'VE BEEN THINKING LONG AND HARD, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO *MAKE IT UP* TO YOU FOR BREAKING YOUR GLASSES.

AND IT TOOK ME A WHILE, BUT I THINK I MANAGED TO *FIX* THEM.

YOU DIDN'T NEED TO *DO* THAT, FLASH --

Oh, BUT I DID. NOW THE ONLY PROBLEM IS --

-- NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT THE *BOTTOMS*, WHAT DO I DO WITH THE REST OF THE *COKE BOTTLES?!*

Oh, HA *HA*. VERY *FUNNY*, FLASH.

YOU KNOW, PARKER'S A PRETTY GOOD *SPORT*, PUTTIN' UP WITH ALL THE *RIBBING* HE GETS AROUND HERE!

HE MAY BE A BRAIN, BUT HE'S *OKAY!*

AND YOU KNOW -- I NEVER *NOTICED* IT BEFORE, BUT HE'S NOT ALL THAT *BAD-LOOKING* WITHOUT THOSE GLASSES...

WHA-A-AT?! YOU CAN'T BE *SERIOUS*, LIZ!

WHADDYA *MEAN* HE'S NOT BAD-LOOKING? HE'S *PARKER*, FOR CRIPES' SAKE! HE'S SO --

-- SO *PARKER!*

A FEW HOURS LATER...

GOOD THING I MANAGED TO HITCH A RIDE ON THAT *TRAFFIC COPTER!*

OTHERWISE I'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT ALL THE WAY UP TO THE BRONX AND BACK DURING *LUNCH PERIOD!*

D STATES
MORY
ARM

US

BUT THIS IS WHERE THE *SECURITY PREPARATIONS* ARE BEING MADE FOR THE *ATOMIC ACCELERATOR--*

-- AND THERE'S THE MAN I'VE COME TO TALK TO --

--GENERAL THADDEUS "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS!

Eh?!

WHAT'S THE *MEANING* OF THIS INTRUSION?! IF YOU THINK YOU CAN *INTIMIDATE* ME --

FROM WHAT I'VE *READ* ABOUT YOU, SIR -- IT TAKES A LOT MORE THAN *ME* TO INTIMIDATE YOU! NO, I'M HERE TO WARN YOU --

-- THAT THE VULTURE INTENDS TO *HIJACK* YOUR ATOMIC ACCELERATOR -- AND HE PLANS TO STRIKE *TONIGHT!*

WAIT A MINUTE THERE, SON. WHAT MADE YOU COME ALL THE WAY UP HERE TO *TELL* ME ABOUT THIS?

WHAT'S IN IT FOR *YOU?*

BAH! AS IF IT WEREN'T ENOUGH DEALING WITH UNPROFESSIONAL CIVILIAN SCIENTISTS, FOREIGN SPIES AND THE LIKE --

-- *NOW* I'VE GOT TO CONTEND WITH --

I'M JUST DOING MY *DUTY*, SIR! I'M AWARE OF A THREAT TO YOUR *CARGO*, SO IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO --

HMPH! I DON'T *BELIEVE* IT!

THE YOUNGER GENERATION DOESN'T KNOW THE *MEANING* OF THE WORD "*RESPONSIBILITY*," SON! NOBODY DOES *ANY-THING* FOR FREE ANYMORE!

YOU MUST BE HERE TO *GET* SOMETHING FROM ME, SO LET'S HAVE IT! SPEAK UP -- I'M A *BUSY MAN!*

WELL, ah, AS LONG AS YOU *MENTION* IT -- I COULD USE SOME WORK!

IF YOU NEED SOME, um, EXTRA *PROTECTION* FOR THE ACCELERATOR, I'M AVAILABLE -- AT, ah, *REASONABLE RATES?*

I *KNEW* IT! OF ALL THE UNMITIGATED *GALL* -- TRYING TO SHAKE DOWN THE *U.S. ARMY* BY MANUFACTURING *BOGUS THREATS* TO GET US TO HIRE YOU!

WELL, IT WON'T *WORK*, YOU HEAR ME?! THE CITY OF *NEW YORK* MAY TOLERATE YOUR EFFRONTERY -- BUT *I* DON'T!

M.P.'S -- *ARREST* THIS MAN!

OOPS, LOOK AT THE TIME!

GOTTA GO, GENERAL -- BUT IT'S BEEN GREAT *TALKING* TO YOU!

BLAM

HE'S MAKING A *RUN* FOR IT!

BLAM

BLAM

DON'T *LET HIM* GET AWAY!

WE *MUST* GET TOGETHER FOR TEA AND COOKIES SOMETIME *SOON!*

JERK! I HOPE THE ACCELERATOR *DOES* GET STOLEN -- IT'D SERVE THAT CLOSED-MINDED OLD BLOWHARD *RIGHT!*

AW, WHO AM I TRYING TO KID? I'LL *STILL* TRY TO STOP THE VULTURE -- NOT BECAUSE ROSS DESERVES IT, BUT BECAUSE THE *VULTURE* DOES!

BUT RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO *SCHOOL* --

" -- BEFORE I'M LATE FOR -- -=UGH=- -- GYM CLASS!"

MAN, I *LOVE* DODGE BALL! WHOMPIN' ON NERDS AND DWEEBS, AND DOING IT AS *PART* OF SCHOOL --

-- IS THIS A GREAT COUNTRY OR WHAT?

PARKER -- COULD YOU STAY FOR A FEW MINUTES WHILE THE OTHERS ARE SHOWERING AND CHANGING, TO HELP ME *CLEAN UP?*

SURE, Mr. MURCH -- ANYTHING TO GET ME OUT OF FLASH'S *FIRING RANGE!*

BWAMP

OW!

BUT AS PETER STRAIGHTENS UP THE GYMNASIUM...

NOT SO *BAD*-LOOKING, Huh? WELL, PARKER -- YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN THAT FLASH ISN'T THE *ONLY* ONE WHO CAN MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A DOPE!

AND SOON...

"YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS, GUYS!

"WHILE PARKER WAS SHOWERING --

Huh?

-- I SWIPED HIS STREET-CLOTHES, HIS GYM UNIFORM --

-- HIS *WHOLE DARNED* GYM BAG!

P. Parker

HE HASN'T GOT A *STITCH* TO *WEAR* -- ISN'T IT *GREAT?!*

OOG! I DUNNO -- I'VE HAD *DREAMS* LIKE THAT...

Y'KNOW, JASON, YOU MIGHT WANNA LET *FLASH* HANDLE THE PRANKS.

THAT WAS KINDA *OUTTA HAND*...

OUT OF *HAND?!* IT WAS *REALLY CRUEL*, THAT'S WHAT!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF SOMEONE DID THAT TO *YOU?!*

H-huh? BUT IT'S ONLY *PARKER* --

-- IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S ANYONE *SPECIAL!* C'MON, GUYS!!

WELL, WHADDYA KNOW? THEY'RE ACTUALLY *STICKING UP* FOR ME! I GUESS WHEN YOU LEAST *EXPECT* IT, YOUR LUCK CAN CHANGE!

NOW IF MINE ONLY HOLDS FOR A LITTLE *LONGER*, AND NOBODY LOOKS UP HERE, THEN AS SOON AS THEY *TURN AWAY* --

WELL, I DON'T THINK IT WAS THAT *BAD*, JASON. AFTER ALL -- WE COULD *USE* A LITTLE EXCITEMENT AT THIS SCHOOL!

THANKS, SALLY. I WAS JUST TRYING TO HAVE SOME *FUN*...

HUH! IF *FLASH* HAD SWIPED PARKER'S CLOTHES, HE'D HAVE GOT LAUGHS! BUT WHEN I DO SOMETHING COOL, HE SLAPS ME DOWN --

-- AND THE OTHERS FALL RIGHT INTO LINE *WITH* HIM! WHAT A BUNCH OF *JERKS* --

-- *SALLY'S* THE ONLY ONE WITH ANY *GUTS!*

AND ON THAT NOTE, LET'S SHIFT THE SCENE FORWARD A FEW HOURS...

DAILY

THANKS FOR LOANING ME THESE *RAILROAD TIMETABLES*, BETTY!

THERE'S BEEN NO PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT OF WHEN THE *ARMY TRAIN* CARRYING THE ACCELERATOR WILL COME THROUGH --

-- BUT THEY'RE *RE-ROUTING* THE OTHER TRAINS TO LEAVE THE TRACKS CLEAR, SO IF I COMPARE THE *REGULAR* SCHEDULE TO TONIGHT'S *CHANGES*...

SURE, PETER -- PLANNING A *TRIP*?

NO, BUT MY AUNT'S GOING TO *FLORIDA* -- AND SHE LIKES TO TRAVEL BY TRAIN!

WHICH IS *TRUE* -- EVEN THOUGH SHE'S *DRIVING* DOWN WITH OUR NEIGHBORS, THE ABBOTS!

PARKER!

WHY HAVEN'T YOU BROUGHT ME ANY PHOTOS OF THE *VULTURE!* HE'S BEEN OUT OF JAIL OVER A *DAY* NOW -- AND THE NEWS DOESN'T WAIT!

Er, SORRY, Mr. JAMESON -- I *ALMOST* HAD SOME...

ALMOST MAY BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR *HORSESHOES* AND *HAND GRENADES* --

-- BUT I DON'T *PAY* FOR ALMOST! I WANT *RESULTS!*

Uh, I'LL TRY -- BUT MY CAMERA'S IN THE *SHOP* RIGHT NOW. IF YOU COULD *ADVANCE* ME A FEW BUCKS...

SAVE ME FROM IRRESPONSIBLE, NO-GOOD *TEENAGERS!* NOW HE THINKS THIS IS A *CHARITY* WARD...

DON'T LET HIM *BOTHER* YOU, PETER. HE JUST GETS GRUMPY SOMETIMES --

-- BUT *I* THINK YOU'RE THE BEST!

I ADMIRE YOUR *PERCEPTIVENESS*, BETTY! JUST FOR THAT, YOU GET TO GO TO THE MOVIES THIS WEEKEND... WITH THE *BEST!*

Er, IT'LL HAVE TO BE A *BARGAIN MATINEE*, OF COURSE...

OF *COURSE!*

THAT NIGHT...

THAT'S *GOTTA* BE THE TRAIN -- THERE'S NOTHING *SCHEDULED* FOR THIS TRACK, EITHER PASSENGER OR FREIGHT! I'LL JUST HITCH A *RIDE* --

-- MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T HAVE ANY VULTURE TROUBLE, AT LEAST UNTIL IT LEAVES THE CITY!

BUT...

BRANG BRANG

ALARMS!

-- AS SOON AS I LANDED ON THE *ROOF!* THEY MUST HAVE INSTALLED *PRESSURE SENSORS* -- BEEN PREPARED FOR AN ATTACK --

POOM POOM

INTRUDER! JUST AS WE WERE *WARNED!*

TAKE 'IM!

NO! WAIT!

BLAST! SOME SORT OF *REINFORCED-ALLOY NET* -- I CAN'T TEAR THROUGH IT!

I'M *TRAPPED!*

AND SOON, INSIDE THE SPEEDING TRAIN...

THIS IS *EMBARRASSING* -- NOW I NOW HOW CROOKS I CATCH FEEL!

IT WAS *HIM*, SIR -- AS YOU *SUSPECTED* IT WOULD BE!

WATCH HOW YOU *WALK* IN HERE, MAN! THE ACCELERATOR'S *DELICATE* -- JOSTLE IT TOO MUCH, AND IT COULD *EXPLODE!*

THAT'S WHY WE NEEDED THIS *SPECIAL TRAIN* TO TRANSPORT IT!

BUT AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT *YOU* -- Eh, Mr. RESPONSIBLE CITIZEN? THERE NEVER *WAS* ANY THREAT FROM THE VULTURE --

-- IT WAS JUST PETTY *BLACKMAIL* ON YOUR PART, AND WHEN WE DIDN'T *FALL* FOR IT --

GENERAL --

-- TURN *AROUND.*

Hm --?

GOOD *EVENING*, GENERAL ROSS!

BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T STAY AND *CHAT* --

-- SO I'LL TAKE MY *LEAVE* OF YOU --

-- AND TAKE YOUR PRECIOUS ACCELERATOR AS A *SOUVENIR!*

THE *ACCELERATOR!* IT -- IT --

WHILE YOUR MEN WERE SO ENTHUSIASTICALLY CAPTURING SPIDER-MAN, IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY TO GLIDE SILENTLY PAST THEM --

-- AND BOARD YOUR SO-*WELL-PROTECTED* TRAIN!

-- IF IT'S *STRUCK* AGAINST ANYTHING --!

DON'T *WORRY*, GENERAL -- I'LL GIVE YOUR TOY THE MOST *GENTLE* OF RIDES!

AFTER ALL, I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO *HAPPEN* TO IT --

--BEFORE I *SELL IT* TO THE *HIGHEST BIDDER!*

HE'S *GONE!*

BUT *YOU* -- I'LL SEE YOU ROT IN JAIL UNTIL YOU'VE GOT *LONG GRAY WHISKERS!* YOU MUST'VE BEEN IN ON IT *WITH* HIM -- *DISTRACTING* US WHILE HE --

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, GENERAL -- BUT NOW THAT I'VE GOT A DECENT GRIP ON THIS NET --

-- I'LL *DECLINE* YOUR KIND *INVITATION*, THANKS!

WHA--?

HE'S *ESCAPING!* GET HIM!

SURE, ROSS, *SURE!* THAT NET'LL TANGLE YOUR MEN UP -- SNARING *THEM* AS SURELY AS IT DID *ME!*

WHICH IS JUST AS *WELL*, SINCE I'M THE ONLY ONE ON THIS TRAIN EQUIPPED --

-- TO GO AFTER THE *VULTURE!*

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT YOU'VE EXCEEDED YOUR *CARRY-ON* LIMIT --

Eh --?

-- MAY I *CHECK* THIS FOR YOU?!

SPIDER-MAN?!

DON'T *COMPOUND* YOUR FOOLISHNESS, BOY!

WRACK

I PLAYED YOU LIKE A VIOLIN -- TRICKED YOU INTO PROVIDING THE DIVERSION I NEEDED TO STEAL THE ACCELERATOR!

SO SLINK AWAY WITH YOUR *TAIL* BETWEEN YOUR LEGS -- BEFORE YOU EMBARRASS YOURSELF *FURTHER!*

YOU'VE *CONVINCED* ME, VULTURE! I'LL FALL TO MY DEATH IN *SHAME* --

-- BUT NOT BEFORE LUNCH! C'MON, I PACKED TWO *PEANUT-BUTTER SANDWICHES* AND A *GARLIC PICKLE* IN THERE --

-- NOT TO MENTION MY *YOSEMITE SAM THERMOS!*

PRATTLE ALL YOU *WANT*, IMBECILE --

-- YOU'RE NOT GETTING THIS --

-- EH?!

THE *TRAIN!* WE'VE SWOOPED BACK NEAR IT -- AND THE SOLDIERS DON'T REALIZE I'M TRYING TO *SAVE* THEIR GIZMO! AS FAR AS THEY'RE CONCERNED --

-- WE'RE *BOTH* TARGETS!

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

Huh--?

HERE, SPIDER-MAN! YOU TAKE CARE OF MY PRIZE FOR A MOMENT --

WH--

UFF!

H-HEY!

-- WHILE *I* TAKE CARE OF THESE *NUISANCES!*

HOLY COW! IF THEY HIT THE *GROUND*. GOING AT THIS SPEED --

-- THEY'LL BE SMASHED TO BITS! GOTTA GET A WEB-CUSHION UNDER THEM --

THWIP

-- AND THEN GET THE ACCELERATOR SAFELY BACK TO --

YOU'RE NOT DREAMING OF *VICTORY*, BOY -- ARE YOU?

NUTS! HE MANIPULATED ME AGAIN! HE *KNEW* I COULDN'T LET THE SOLDIERS DIE, SO HE *GAVE* ME THE ACCELERATOR --

-- *KNOWING* HE COULD TAKE IT BACK WHILE I WAS SAVING THEM!

GOTTA POUR ON THE *WEBBING* -- GET A CUSHION UNDER *ALL* OF THEM BEFORE --

HAH! ONCE AGAIN, THE VULTURE IS TRIUMPHANT!

WHAKK

UHH!

YOU ARE... SERIOUSLY SOLD ON YOURSELF, VULTURE...

BUT OF COURSE! MY BATTLE-PLAN WAS EXCELLENT -- MY TACTICS EQUALLY SO! I'VE WIPED THE SLATE CLEAN OF MY PREVIOUS DEFEATS AT YOUR HANDS!

THINK ABOUT IT, SPIDER-MAN -- THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO!

IF YOU FIRE YOUR INFERNAL WEBBING AT ME, I'LL HAUL YOU AWAY AND DASH YOUR BRAINS OUT ON THE ROCKS --

-- AND IF YOU STAY ON THE TRAIN, I SIMPLY FLY AWAY SCOT-FREE!

DON'T... BREAK AN ARM PATTING YOURSELF ON THE BACK, VULTURE...

... 'CAUSE AS I LEARNED EARLIER TODAY...

THWIP

-- YOUR LUCK CAN CHANGE WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT!

Eh? YOU'VE WEBBED THE ACCELERATOR?

NO MATTER -- YOU'RE TOO GROGGY TO PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT -- I'LL SIMPLY *PULL* YOU FROM THE TRAIN --

BETTER HOPE YOU CAN DO IT *FAST*, THEN --

-- OR HAVEN'T YOU LOOKED *BEHIND* YOU RECENTLY?

WHAT?!

A *TUNNEL?!*

"*THAAAAT'S RIGHT!* YOU KEEP HANGING *ONTO* THAT THING, AND IN SECONDS, YOU'RE GOING TO SMACK INTO *SOLID ROCK!*

"THE ACCELERATOR *BLOWS UP* --

"-- AND THERE ISN'T ENOUGH LEFT OF *YOU* TO STUFF A *FEATHER PILLOW!*

"SO, VULTURE --

"WHAT'S IT GONNA *BE?*"

SHORTLY...

BLAST HIS TREACHEROUS HIDE!

BUT SIR, HE DID SEEM TO BE FIGHTING *AGAINST* THE VULTURE --

A *SHAM*, SOLDIER! IT HAD TO BE! THEY WERE WORKING *TOGETHER* --

-- IT'S THE *ONLY* WAY THEY COULD HAVE --

NOK NOK

-- PULLED IT OFF --?

WELL, DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE, MAN --

-- OPEN IT!!

YESSIR!

AS THE HEAVY SLIDING DOOR OPENS, THERE'S AN INRUSH OF COLD AIR --

-- AND --

THE -- THE *ACCELERATOR*! IT'S *SAFE*!

BRING IT ON BOARD, SOLDIER!

BUT -- GENTLY --

-- GENTLY --

AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER, IN THE NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE'S NORTHBOUND LANES...

Aah! CATCH THAT MOON -- FEEL THAT *BREEZE!*

A COUPLE OF HOURS, AND I'LL BE BACK IN *NEW YORK*, SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG!

AND HEY -- I'M STILL *BROKE*, THE VULTURE'S STILL ON THE *LOOSE*, AND MY CAMERA'S STILL IN THE *SHOP*, SO I DIDN'T GET ANY PIX FOR JONAH --

-- BUT I SAVED THE *DAY*, AND THAT'S ALL THAT *REALLY* MATTERS!

MAYBE IT'S THE NIGHT AIR -- MAYBE I'M JUST *KIDDING* MYSELF -- BUT RIGHT HERE AND NOW, I'M FEELING *PRETTY GOOD!*

WHO *KNOWS?* MAYBE THINGS ARE FINALLY GOING TO GO *RIGHT* FOR THIS OL' WEB-SLINGER...

BUT SPIDER-MAN MIGHT NOT FEEL SO SANGUINE, IF HE KNEW THAT AT THAT MOMENT, BACK IN THE CITY...

LOOK AT THEM! THEY'VE ALREADY *FORGOTTEN* ABOUT THIS AFTERNOON -- LIKE IT NEVER HAPPENED! FLASH GETS ALL THE *ATTENTION* -- ALL THE *GIRLS* --

-- AND I GET BRUSHED OFF LIKE A *NOBODY!* WELL, NOT ANYMORE!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT'LL OPEN THEIR *EYES* -- THAT'LL MAKE EVERYBODY STOP *IGNORING* ME...

...*FOREVER!*

NEXT ISSUE:

WHAT'S JASON'S PLAN? AND HOW WILL IT AFFECT SPIDER-MAN? AND DOES IT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH OUR FRANKLY FANTASTIC GUEST-STAR...

THE HUMAN TORCH?!

(ACTUALLY, NO! BUT BE HERE ANYWAY -- SPIDEY AND THE TORCH'LL BE WAITIN' FOR YA!)